

Wicked Little Critta

They Might Be Giants

The pro is here to lead the way, to save the day
(Wicked little critta)
He clips the puck from Bobby Orr, he shoots, he scores
(Wicked little critta)As he proceeds to torch the place
As he proceeds to scorch the place
As he proceeds to torch the place
Scorcher, torcher, scorcher
(Wicked little critta)He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar
And he lays a patch on the tar
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar
And he lays a patch on the tarAnd he pops a wheelie on his minibike
And he burns rubber when he peels out
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar
And he lays a patch on the tarAnd he clips the ball from Havlicek
And Havlicek is used and abused
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar
And he lays a patch on the tarHe decides to ditch and he ditches
And nobody knows where he ditched
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar
And he lays a patch on the tarIt's a wicked little guy
Wicked, piss off, little guy
Wicked scorcher little critta
He's a wicked little guy
(Wicked little critta)He's a dink
Way to go
I like him
I got problems

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